

The Star Store

Our Spring Stock is Now
Complete.

We Have a Nice Line of
Men's Boys' and
Children's Clothing

\$8.00 and \$10.00 Suits
Going at \$4.50

We have a big line of Dress Goods. A nice line
of Ladies' Skirts.

We have a complete stock of Shoes and Slippers
for Men, Women and Children.

OUR STOCK CONTAINS

Ladies' Hats, Gents' Hats Dry Goods, Notions,
Clothing, Carpets, Trunks, Valises, Oil Cloths,
Matting and Lace Curtains.

Thanking you for your past favors and hoping to
receive your trade for 1909, we remain

Sincerely yours,

EUSTER & ISAACS

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION CALL

At a meeting of the Democratic Committee of Breathitt county held at the court house in Jackson Ky., on May 15th, 1909. Present, F. P. Crawford Chairman, and the following committeemen: S. E. Patton, W. B. Cardwell, John Wyatt, Blaine Short, L. L. Terry, Sam Spicer, John B. Lewis, W. L. Clair, Mize Landrum, S. R. Roberts, Ashford Joseph, Sewell Williams, Jere S. Taulbee and James Miller. On motion of Jere Taulbee a mass meeting of the Democrats of Breathitt county is called to be held on Saturday June 19th, 1909, at 1 o'clock p. m. at the respective voting places in each of the voting precincts to select and instruct delegates to attend a general convention to be held at the court house in Jackson, Ky., on the 21st day of June 1909, at 1 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of nominating Democratic candidates for the various county offices to be voted for at the November election 1909, to wit: County Judge, County Court Clerk, County Attorney, Sheriff, Jailer, Cononer, Surveyor, Assessor, Circuit Court Clerk and County Superintendent of Schools.

The basis of representation in said convention shall be one vote for each 25 votes and one vote for each fraction over 15 votes cast for the Democratic nominee for President at the last Presidential election. Under this basis each precinct will be entitled to the following votes, viz: Jackson No. 1, 6 votes, Jackson No. 2, 6 votes, Jackson No. 3, 2 votes, Frozen 2 votes; Crawfords 3 votes; Terry 3 votes; J. B. Lewis 1 vote; Crocketsville 5 votes; George's Branch 4 votes; Jackson No. 4, 5 votes; Jackson No. 5, 5 votes; Spring Fork 4 votes; Elliottville 7 votes; Taulbee 5 votes; War Creek 3 votes. Total number 62, necessary to a choice a fraction over 31 votes.

The late Augusta Jane Evans was hailed by many as "the great American novelist" when her most popular book, "St. Elmo," appeared. That work is said to have held the sales record until "David Harum" displaced it. As a rule, "best sellers" are short sellers, but "St. Elmo" sold well for a generation and still finds admiring readers.

Green peas at 75 cents a peck and cucumbers at 15 cents each make town dwellers wonder why last year's potatoes and onions taste so good all of a sudden.

The St. Louis yarn about a rat that turns on the gas at night to suffocate folks may not be a nature fake, but anyway "Rats!"

Soldiers and sailors never fight unless civilians bring on war. Peace advocates should go hot footed after civilians who stir up strife.

If the wise old Martians are really looking at us they might take our signs to be a touch for a loan.

Sort of ice majesty for the peace party not to recommend Dreadnaughts as makers for peace.

With Castro loose Venezuela is in no hurry to spring "homecoming week" on its exile.

This uprightness of wheat is likely to put bread on the menu of the very rich.

The divine right of kings to "put by something for a rainy day" is challenged by the Young Turks. Perhaps this is where these novices butt against the prejudices of rulers still on the job who have men and ships to do their bidding.

A recruiting boom has filled the ranks of the army, and it is said that there is much good timber for commission graded grades in the new material.

Nothing gained by knowing that "thought waves can stop war," since according to the new science they can start war too.

Nations agree with their adversaries quickly in peace congresses and fall out as quickly over tariff schedules.

The "old fashioned peace" we hear of must have been before the third party started in Eden.

The civil service strike in Paris is giving the world an object lesson in government ownership.

The airship men picked out a reliable old liner to come home on.

"Do you keep a second girl?"

"No; my wife isn't strong enough to wait on more than one."—Kansas City Journal.

Giving Europe a Good Time.

For weeks past the European caterers to foreign tourists have been figuring on the season's prospect for gathering in American coin. On the holiday money dropped in the highways and byways by other nationalities the landlords, tradesmen, guides and showmen can live after the European fashion. Money from this country is velvet, and with that the general populace can count on a good time. It puts froth on the otherwise stale beer of their humdrum existence.

American money will be welcomed on the continent this year. Trade is lagging the world over, and dealers in

cities have wielded the greatest influence for good that has been known, it has stood as the only bulwark between the grasping avariciousness of predatory wealth and the humble toiler. Whether in success or defeat it will always stand as a menace to wrong and corruption. It can never die—good can never be destroyed.

And throughout all the history of the party its only defeats have been accomplished by the selfishness and self-seeking efforts of some members of the party. The spirit of rule-or-ruin on the part of its leaders has been the cause of its every defeat. The people have never lost confidence in the principles of the party—it has been only a lack of confidence in the leaders.

Now in Breathitt county what is it that the people want? Is it the personal advancement of the individuals, or some few individuals, or is it good, clean, economical administration of the county affairs coupled with the rigid enforcement of the laws? I believe

that practically all of the citizenship of the county, regardless of party affiliations, want the law enforced and economical administration of the county's business. Granted that this is true what are the people expecting of the Democrats in the selection of nominees for county offices? The Republicans will certainly not make the fight this fall depending on the morality of their ticket. As Joe Lusk says, "You can't be bad. Their chief asset will be the way they can put up to corrupt the suffrage of the voters."

The eyes of the patriotic citizens of the county are fixed with anxious gaze upon the result of the Democratic convention which meets finally here on June 21. The question then is, putting is will it give us a clean, economical ticket to vote for? You follow. Now Democrats will have to answer that query.

And here as a Democrat who seeks no perment, who has nothing save the good of the county at heart, lets have a heart-to-heart talk about what the result should be, and what if you be if you do not act with wisdom. You an office seeker, are you interested enough in Democratic success—which means the best for the country—to put the party's good above your own self interest? If you are then there is no trouble. Taking it for granted that all who will aspire for the various nominations are worthy, are you willing to yield gracefully and willingly if some other man who aspires for the same place would add greater strength to the ticket? Are you willing to make a personal sacrifice for the good of the party? Neighbor, friend, relative should not influence you in the selection of our candidates. Let the only motive that guides you be the desire to see good men, strong men, men eminently qualified, made the nominees. Let's put up a ticket that will command the respect and confidence of ALL men. Contrast is sometimes very effective.

Deplorable as the fact is, money has much to do with the result of elections these days. Frequently—yea, in a majority of instances—money thwarts the will of the people and foists upon them men, parties, administrations that is not the choice of the majority. One of the claims for the adherents of the recently nominated Republican county ticket is they are able and willing and ready to put up such a corruption fund in this county that almost staggers the mind of thinking men. It is claimed that from \$20,000 to \$25,000 will be put up by them. Whether this be true or false it is well known that the selection of that ticket was made largely upon the ability of the nominees to put up a large amount of money.

The Democrats should be no personal feeling actuate them when they go to their district meetings. They should weigh carefully the character and strength of the men to be nominated. They should let no petty prejudices control them. If the Democrats of each precinct would meet and elect good, honest, clear-headed and patriotic men for delegates, send the delegates up uninstructed and let the delegates get together at the County Convention and discuss dispassionately the various candidates and name a good clean ticket the battle will then have been won, but if there is dissension, strife and bickering in which both the good of the county and the party is lost sight of, it is then very questionable whether success is possible, for, remember, brother Democrat, the contrast has to be decided before even an independent Republican will vote for a good Democrat in preference to a bad Republican. More is expected of Democracy than Republicanism.

Let all your discussion be for the good of the party instead of the advancement of a friend's personal interests.

Respectfully,

A DEMOCRAT.

**THE
ONLOOKER**
BY
WILBUR D. NESBIT.

**IT IS NOT
WORTH WHILE**



It's not worth while—the fretting,
The sighing and the woe;
Best to spend your time forgetting
Your trouble, for the time is short.
Best look ahead for laughter;
And take no time for tears—
The sunny days hereafter
Will make the golden years.

It's not worth while—the grieving,
About the chances lost;
What gain are you receiving
The while you count the cost?
Forget your trouble, O, forget your pain!
Look on ahead and smile.

The blue days, though you've met them,
Are none of them worth while.

It's not worth while—the whining,
When things are going wrong.
The mourning and repining—
Mix the sunshine with your song,
Come, shake the shade of sadness,
And lose the dream of gloom—
Your heart beats time for gladness,
So give it lots of room.

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The Breathitt News,
\$1 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

J. WISE HAGINS, EDITOR.

Friday, May 21

Notice to Candidates.

Announcements of candidates for office will be charged for as follows:

For a District Office...\$10.00

For a County Office...5.00

Except a complimentary notice given each candidate at the time he announces, all communications boosting candidates will be charged for at 5 cents per line. Such communications will be treated as purely advertising matter for which The News does not assume any responsibility.

Cash must accompany all orders for such advertising.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY CLERK.

I take this means of announcing myself as a candidate for County Court Clerk of Breathitt County, subject to the action of the Democratic party. If elected I shall, regardless of party affiliations, be your most obedient servant.

ALFRED RUSSELL.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce

ROBERT DEATON,

of Crockettsville, as a candidate for Sheriff of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce

G. T. STRONG

as a candidate for Sheriff of Breathitt county subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce

SEWELL S. ROBERTS

as a candidate for Sheriff of Breathitt county subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce

ROBERT DEATON,

as a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce

WESLEY TURNER, JR.

as a candidate for Jailer of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce

J. H. HUDSON

as a candidate for Jailer of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce

A. B. HATTON

as a candidate for Jailer of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce

J. M. GOFF

as a candidate for Jailer of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce

ED. DEATON

as a candidate for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce

WILLIE TAYLOR

as a candidate for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce

JUDGE W. H. BLANTON

as a candidate for County Attorney of Breathitt County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce

Camp Algonac.

The Kentucky Evening Gazette announces its second annual outing at Camp Algonac, Mich., the week of July 20-28. Last year 384 Central Kentucky people enjoyed this delightful outing, and the Gazette has decided to make it an annual feature. \$22.50 covers all necessary expenses, including transportation from Lexington to Camp Algonac and return, tourist sleeper going, breakfast on the steamer Tashmoo before reaching camp, board and lodging for one week. For further details of the

trip address Outing Department, Kentucky Evening Gazette, Lexington, Ky., or R. C. Musick, local representative, Jackson, Ky.

WAR CREEK

Shug Johnson, wife and family visited friends at the mouth of War Creek Sunday.

Abner Gross visited D. B. Pefry Sunday.

Wesley Trent and Rev. J. W. Witt and Rev. J. S. Trent attended meeting at White Oak Sunday.

Miss Eliza Taulbee and Miss Kate Duncil attended meeting on Mill Creek Sunday.

G. W. Morris, of the Spencer Bend lost two nice cows in the last month.

Thus Johnson has a nice garden.

JETT'S CREEK.

Miss Dora Short, who has been attending school at Buckhorn for the past four months has returned home.

Ance McIntosh and wife were in Jackson Saturday.

Miss Julie Bryant, who has been visiting relatives for the past week, returned home Saturday.

George McIntosh was in Jackson Tuesday on business.

Born to Estill Morgan and wife, on the 8th inst a boy.

Mrs. I. C. Combs visited her brother, George McIntosh Monday.

Among those who visited G. B. Bryant and wife Sunday were Ance McIntosh, Wm. Bryant and wife, Misses Mary McIntosh, Mercil Bryant, Clifton Johnson, Lank Moore. All enjoyed a sumptuous dinner.

LOST CREEK.

Died May 8th, Mrs. Florence Grigsby, wife of Samuel M. Grigsby, at her home near the mouth of Lost Creek. She leaves a husband and three small children and a host of friends to mourn her loss.

Mrs. Mary Landrum, who was quite sick with la grippe is im-

Quite a number of the boys and girls, of this place, are preparing for the examination.

Walter Kempt and Miss Augusta Leonard, of Jackson, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Landrum, of this place, this week.

Robert Cornett and wife were visiting her mother, Mrs. Morgan Allen, of Clay Hole, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Edie Hyden, of Jackson, is visiting Mrs. E. P. Landrum, of this place.

Miss Susan Byrd has returned from a visit to her friends and relatives on Quicksand.

E. P. Landrum was at Jackson Monday on business.

Mrs. Lizzie Smith was visiting friends and relatives at Jackson last week and attending the commencement exercises. Her son, Willie accompanied her home.

Mrs. Elizabeth Deaton has been quite sick, but is some better. Her son, Lee and her daughter, Lydia, of Jett's Creek, were visiting her Saturday.

Ernest, the ten months old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Byrd is quite sick with cholera morbus.

PUNCHEON CAMP.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans R. Evans visited friends at Canoe Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Herald visited friends in Jackson Friday till Monday.

On the 5th Sunday in this month there will be a basket dinner at Highland College, also preaching at 10:00 o'clock in the morning, and at 2 o'clock in the afternoon by Judge Mann, of Ekatawa. Everybody bring their dinner and spend the day.

How It Helped.
"Are you still helping that poor family?"

"I'm trying to help them. I gave the mother some money the other day so that she would feel independent of her drunken husband."

"Well?"

"Well, she had her husband arrested for beating her and then paid his fine with the money I gave her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CULTURE OF GRAPES.

Don't Prune Vines Until Chilly Weather Is Over.

Grapevines should not be pruned until cold weather has entirely passed. Any time in April is soon enough. The middle of the month in more northern sections is the surest date. Vines pruned just before the buds commence to swell may bleed a little, but this will cease as soon as growth starts and will do less injury to the vine than early pruning. As a general rule, the buds farther out on the canes grow the best clusters of grapes. Prune the canes to the proper length, two arms four feet in length, with spurs having two or three buds to the spur. Tie the arms to the trellis bars, so the clusters of fruit will hang down, with plenty of light and air, and they will be free from rot and mildew. The ground between the rows and under the trellis bars must be kept clean and the soil mellow to take in the dew and light rains. When the grapes commence to swell spread a thick coat of fine rotted manure, mixed with fine cut grass, around the vines and one foot out from the grape on each side. This manure will keep the ground moist and cool, which will permit a greater development of the fruit.

The vines should be planted in rows, eight feet apart, planting one grape eight feet apart in the rows. This will give plenty of room for horse culture and for the air and sunshine, which are necessary for best development of both vine and fruit. By this method the vineyard can be cheaply and quickly cultivated, the canes tied up as they advance in growth and sprayed. The bunches of fruit will hang down through the foliage, which will prevent mildew and rot. The following year two canes near the head or junction of the arms are taken and the old canes cut off and removed. In this way we have a new growth of well ripened wood and are sure to be rewarded, when proper care is given, with an abundance of choice, well ripened clusters of grapes. The best fertilizer for grapes is rich, well rotted manure mixed with one-half peck of fine ground animal bone meal to each bushel of manure. Mix the two together, spread it evenly under the trellis bars the latter part of October and cover with a light furrow run on each side of the row of grapes, or turn under with the digging fork. This dressing, besides supplying the fertilizing matter necessary for the growth of the vines and perfection of the fruit, will make a mellow soil that will hold the moisture and make a deep soil easy for the roots to spread out and make strong, healthy growth. Grapes may be set out in May or in October. Select any land, land that will grow the regular farm crops will grow choice grapes. Planting manure old vines. Good, stocky vines may be had for 10 cents each for family eating. Twenty vines properly planted and cared for will give an abundant supply of fruit. The Colcord, Niagara, Clinton, Catawba, Sardin and Campbell Early are standard varieties of established merit.

COUNT EGGS AS AID.
The dishonest hen who steals the eggs can no longer delude an employer with impunity, and if she likes eggs for her meals she is in danger of decapitation. Two Wisconsin men have put their heads together and have perfected a registering device which keeps a record of every egg laid and enables chicken owners to detect any loss through theft or any other agency. This device is in the form of a band that fits over the hen's body. The expansion of the body caused by

laying an egg causes the band to spread and register a number. If the indicator shows that a hen is laying more eggs than are collected and if the owner finds no evidence of theft he can then be sure that the birds are eating the eggs herself and either put her in the stewpan and replace her with a more honest fowl or keep such a close watch over her that she will not have an opportunity to indulge her cannibalistic taste. It is impossible to cure a hen of this habit once it is contracted.

FASTENS ON BIRD'S BODY.
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IT IS ALL RIGHT TO KEEP THE FLANNELS.
It is all right to keep the flannels and skates within reach for awhile yet. Nevertheless the moth balls and bags should also be handy.

TAFT'S SMILE WILL SURELY HOODOO THE PERFORMANCE.
Taft's smile will surely hoodoo the performance if that new gold handied sword of the commander in chief attempts a real sword act.

KIDNAPING AS A BUSINESS IS LIKELY TO BE DISCOURAGED.
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IF WALTER WELLMAN KEEPS UP THESE NATIONAL STUNTS.
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ANOTHER HORRIFIC FEATURE OF MASSACRE IS THE NAMES THEY SPRING ON A CIVILIZED LANGUAGE.
Kozolok, Denzyl, etc.

IT WON'T WORRY UNCLE SAM A BIT IF NAVIGATORS WHO DON'T LIKE THE LOCK TYPE OF CANAL STICK TO SEA LEVEL ROUTES.

EASY TO DROP A SHELL FROM AN AIRSHIP.
It is all right to keep the flannels and skates within reach for awhile yet. Nevertheless the moth balls and bags should also be handy.

ABOUT TIME FOR HEROD NICHOLAS TO SEND OUT AND KILL ALL THE YOUNG BULLS.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.
A Quaker was negotiating with an insurance agent as to effecting a policy on a vessel overdue. At this juncture he heard of the vessel's loss and wrote at once to the agent of the company: "Friend, if thee hasn't filled up the policy thee needn't, for I've heard of the ship."

"EHE," SAID THE OFFICERS, "CUNNING FELLOW."
"EHE," said the officers, "cunning fellow." He wants to do us out of the premium." So they wrote to the Quaker:

"THOU ART TOO LATE BY HALF AN HOUR."
"Search me," grunted the cruel man, turning to the sporting page.—Puck.

The Lid on School Lunches.

Uncle Sam has carried paternalism to an extreme which has led to absurdities, especially in the matter of handling children. To free quarters, free books and tuition, free heat and light while at school some municipalities are adding or proposing to add free breakfasts and lunches and free dentistry and medical attendance. What the state and municipality supplies of course it controls. A recent bulletin from the interior department is a hint that some authority should regulate what the parents supply.

Two such standards are set forth in the bulletin, "The Daily Meals of School Children." In each the lunch box is to be filled or half filled, according to the age and weight of the child, with a balanced ration—that is, one containing only a certain amount of fat and protein and carbohydrates with a fixed "total fuel value." The theory that the taste and appetite of the growing child should be consulted is here thrown to the winds. The appetite must not be tempted, but the lunch provided is to be so coarse and uninviting that the child will not touch it unless he is hungry." It looks as though uncle can safely leave the school lunch to grandma and grandpa's own girl. The old lady would surely say: "Put in a couple of generous slices of homemade bread, an apple and a bit of cake and let it go at that. My children know when to stop eating."

IT WOULD BE HEALTH FOR THE BODIES AS WELL AS NICKELS IN THE POCKETS OF THE ANGRY PHILADELPHIANS.
If they would stop the trust's exactions.

IT ISN'T SO MUCH PEACE AS PEACE BY FIRE AND BRIMSTONE.
It is not so much peace as peace by fits and starts that the Hobsonites object to. They would whip all the fighters and be done with it.

IDA TARRELL SAYS THERE ARE TWO ROCKEFELLERS.
That makes twenty fingers to dip into the pie of subsidiary oil companies.

IF THE PORTO RICANS WANT TO RETAIN HOME RULE THEY MUST SEE TO IT THAT IT DOESN'T SPILL HOME ANARCHY.

MARS PROBABLY WORE A WISE LOOK WHEN HE SAW HOW HE FLIRTED WITH THE GODDESS OF PEACE TOO.

A PEACE CONGRESS IN ASIA MINOR WOULDN'T NEED TO LIMIT DISCUSSION TO WAR IN THE ABSTRACT.

FAIRKIN AS A MAY SNOWSTORM IS A PAT COMPARISON, BUT WHICH ONE?

THE SENTIMENT FOR GOOD ROADS.
Without roads civilization cannot get forward, and the better the roads the more rapid the strides. True conservation of natural resources means the use of all the resources and not simply the exhaust of the few bands.

EVERYTHING CAN BE OPENED

The Breathitt News.

J. WISE HAGINS, Editor.

CASH SUBSCRIPTIONS \$1 A YEAR

Published Every Friday.

DRINK WAINSCOTT'S ROXA KOLA.

Thos. L. Sewell made a business trip to Cannel City Friday.

7 bars Lenox Soap 25¢ at Haddix's

Dink Frazier, of Quicksand, who had been sick for several weeks is able to be out again.

Six bars Lenox Soap for 25¢ at T. H. Beuris'.

Floyd Craft, Squirrel Craft, and S. W. Craft, of Guage, were here on business Monday.

For Best Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables, go to Haddix's.

The Jackson Base Ball team will play Hazel Green on their own grounds Monday.

That good Butter, yellow Label at Haddix's.

Barna Gray, of Monica, who has been attending school at Oxford for the past year, returned home Tuesday.

Miss Nettie Combs who has been in Colorado for several months has returned home much improved in health.

FOR RENT:—Three first class, well ventilated furnished rooms. Apply N. B. Combs, Main street Jackson, Ky.

T. H. Beuris and family went to Swango Springs Wednesday where Mrs. Beuris will stay for a few weeks for the health of the children.

New Tomatoes, Radishes and Lettuce at T. H. Beuris' store.

Miss Lizzie Evans, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. N. J. Moore for the past few weeks, returned to her home in Perry county Thursday.

Dry salt Bacon, the best cured Hams and all kinds of fresh vegetables and fruit at T. H. Beuris'.

Miss Nancy Begley, a graduate of Lees Collegiate Institute, left last week for Nicholasville to attend a meeting of the Young Peoples Christian Endeavor Society. She will also visit friends at Versailles and Lexington.

Try Swift's Premium Hams. "De ham what am." W. D. Hamilton. Phone No. 36.

Mrs. Andrew J. Hays died at her home near O. & K. Junction Monday after a long illness of consumption. She was about 65 years old. Her funeral was conducted Tuesday and her remains buried in the Little grave yard.

Rev. A. N. Morris, pastor of the Baptist church, was delightfully surprised Monday evening of last week by so many good gifts given to him by the members of his congregation.

Rev. W. H. McClelland, of Lexington, will preach at the Christian church Sunday May 23 at 11 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. It is especially desired that all the members of the congregation be present at both services.

The Jr., O. U. A. M., will have a mass meeting at the College Chapel on the evening of June 8th of all the lodges in Breathitt and surrounding counties. Some distinguished speakers will be present. Everybody invited to attend.

The Democratic committee met here last Saturday and called a mass meeting of the Democrats to meet at their various voting places on Saturday June 19th to select delegates to meet at Jackson on June 21st to nominate Democratic candidates for the various County Offices. The formal call appears in another column.

It has been suggested by several of my friends that I make the race for County Surveyor of this county. If the Democrats of this county nominate me and I should be elected in November I will perform the duties of surveyor to the best of my ability. I have had two years in College and eight years experience in the field.

Yours,
GREEN R. ALLEN.**NOTICE.**

The Democrats of Jackson precinct No. 2 are hereby called to meet at their respective voting places on Saturday June 5th, at 2 p. m. for the purpose of electing precinct committeemen in place of G. P. Combs, who moved out of the precinct and W. B. Cardwell resigned.

F. P. CRAWFORD,
Chairman

John Stidham returned Monday from Lexington where he had been for medical treatment.

TOMATO PLANTS

For Tomato Plants. Phone. 26

Herschel Bach has accepted a position as salesman for T. H. Beuris.

The following persons were registered at the Imperial Hotel last week: G. W. Sherman, E. R. French, F. G. Canfield, H. G. Bonham, Louisville, Ky.; J. A. Murphy, Washington, D. C.; A. H. Hargis, Lexington, Ky.; Eli Cornett, and S. J. Farris, Winchester, W. H. Pelfry, Dr. M. E. Hogg, Calla, Ky.; H. B. Maggard, Hazard, Ky.; Rev. C. F. Moore, Cynthiana, Ky.; Z. T. Hurst, Wilburst, Ky.; A. H. Cundiff, County; James Triplett, Louisville; Mrs. Chas. E. Woodcock, Mrs. R. P. Hallock, Miss Myra Baird, Mrs. Mason Maury, Miss Mable Cain, B. H. Vanarsdale, Louisville, Ky.; J. B. McLin, City; H. W. McCoy, Denver, Col.; J. H. Wills, Panola; Thos. McQuinn, Hamilton, O.; Noah Rose, Winchester; W. S. Hanna, Charleston, W. Va.; J. L. Stidham, City; J. F. Lyon, Beattyville; Jno. Coleman, Mt. Sterling; W. P. Sandlin, Richie.

Grannis Bach who has been attending Central University at Danville for the past year returned home Tuesday.

I will have a Special Sale of all kinds of Hats. Will also have a line of Dress Goods and will make a Specialty of Dress-making, Fancy and Plain Sewing at reasonable prices.

MOLLIE FIELDS.

Having decided to close out my entire stock of MILLINERY

I invite you to come and inspect our styles and prices. Beginning on

THE RELIANCE DRUG CO.

Certainly deserves your patronage

- 1—Because we absolutely Guarantee Satisfaction.
- 2—Because we save you money on EVERY article.
- 3—Because we handle only the Best.
- 4—Because we fill Your Prescriptions from the VERY BEST quality of drugs obtainable, thereby pleasing your doctor, and at the same time Saving you Money.
- 5—Because our line of Drugs are most carefully selected both as to Quality and Variety.
- 6—Because ANY Drug, Patent Medicine, Toilet Article or Druggist's Sundry may be had at Our store.
- 7—Because we serve you Now! not "in a minute", and appreciate your trade, no matter how little.

COUNTRY DOCTORS, DON'T FORGET US.

Because we will save you money on your drugs. All we ask is that you buy your next bill from us and we will Show you? Call for the NEW DRUG STORE and insist on finding it.

RELIANCE DRUG CO.

Between Taulbee's Store and Singer Machine building.

JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

S. J. CRAWFORD,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HAY, CORN, OATS,

Grass Seed, Mill Feed, Corn Meal, Wool,

Hides, Feathers, Poultry, Eggs.

Ginseng and all kinds of Country Produce

Bought.

CAR LOAD LOTS A SPECIALTY.

Main Street, Near Broadway, Jackson, Ky.

EVERYTHING BOUGHT AND SOLD FOR CASH.

DEPEND ON US

If you depend on us, we are sure that you will be Entirely Satisfied with the way in which your wants will be taken care of.

—oo—

If it is your Doctor's Prescription you want filled, we will attend to it in a way that will please him and give you the utmost

SATISFACTION

If it is an ordinary Drug Store article that is demanded, you will get what you want, for our stock is most carefully selected and in it is to be found practically any article that is ever carried in a retail drug store. Our stock is modern and our service to customers is as good as careful attention can make it.

Depend on us and your drug store buying will prove satisfactory and a pleasure to you.

JACKSON DRUG CO.,

Cor. Main and Court Streets.

Are You Getting the Best Value

In merchandise your money will buy?

If you get them from Crawford you may be sure you are.

There's no use trying; you can't beat their goods and prices.

Why? Because if there were any better goods made we would have them in stock.

Come in and do your trading with us and get your money's worth.

CRAWFORD & CO.,

JACKSON, KY.

The Money Question

This is the Question.

Whether it is better to keep your money in a drawer or safe and dole it out in payments of accounts and bills or to bank it and pay by check? There can be but one answer to this—bank it, and check it out.

OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH US.

It will systematize your affairs, teach you economy, and bring you into contact with the best people of the community.

Three Per Cent Interest Paid on Time and Savings Deposits.**JACKSON DEPOSIT BANK,**

JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

D. L. ALLEN,

Watchmaker & Jeweler.

JACKSON, KY.

Has for sale at all times Elgin, Waltham and the Standard Brands of Watches, Spectacles and all other kinds of Jewelry worn by ladies and gentlemen.

Repairing of all Descriptions carefully and promptly done at prices within reach of every one.

FOR YOUR HEALTH'S SAKE**WINNING THE FIGHT.**

The cause of consumption is well known. The manner in which it is transmitted is well understood. Methods of care and treatment are also well formulated and recognized by physicians and sanitarians generally. Statisticians have given us its history and told us about its terrible ravages and have demonstrated its cost in dollars and cents of the nation. The work of education and prevention must be carried on. It only remains for the people to insist that health bodies be supplied with funds and equipment to push the work which has been so promisingly begun.

The property described in paragraph 3 above, will be sold for cash, and in the event the purchaser or purchasers thereof fail to pay for same at the time of the sale, the Trustee will immediately re-sell the same.

All bids will be reported by me for confirmation at an adjourned meeting of the creditors of said Bankrupt to be held before Chester Gourley, Referee in Bankruptcy, at his office in Lexington, Kentucky, in the Security Trust Company Building, on the 29th day of May, 1909, at ten o'clock A. M.

W. S. HOGG, Trustee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE

All persons indebted to the firm of R. Hadden & Son will please call and settle with R. L. Hadden without further notice.

R. HADDEN & SON.

McCALL PATTERNS

Celebrated for style, perfect fit, simplicity and reasonable prices. 10¢ and 15¢ none higher.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE

More subscribers than any other fashion magazine—million a month. Invaluable.

Latest styles, dressmaking, millinery, piano, good stories, etc. Only 50 cents a year (worth double). Including a free pattern book.

Subscriptions may be sent in any amount.

WONDERFUL INDUCEMENTS

To Agents. Postal brings premium catalogue and new cash price offers. Address

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THE MAN FROM HOME

A NOVELIZATION OF THE PLAY OF THE SAME NAME
BY BOOTH TARKINGTON AND HARRY L. WILSON



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The Man From Home

A Novelization of the Play of the Same Name
By BOOTH TARKINGTON and HARRY LEON WILSON

Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association

This romance deals with a curious admixture of American plainness and European high life; with a young Indiana girl dazzled by a title and in the clutches of a quartet of sharpers headed by an impudent British peer; with the girl's Anglomaniac brother, a Russian noble in disguise, an escaped Russian convict and a faithless wife, and, most important of all, with the girl's shrewd, witty, courageous, resourceful guardian, Daniel Voorhees Pike of Kokomo. Daniel loves the Indiana girl and is determined to save her from the sharpers even against her own will. Read and you will learn how Daniel, with but a single friend to aid him, faced a most difficult dilemma and why he figured so prominently in an international romance in which heraldry was more important than hearts and cupidity far more conspicuous than Cupid.

CHAPTER I "IT'S A GIRL!"



IS feet on the desk of the office in the Central Bank building, the gaunt young man with the stern features and the kindly gray eyes that always seemed a perpetual rebuke to the face in which they were set rummaged over the letter he held in his hand. His back was to the door—a half glass door which was also the main and only entrance to the room and which bore upon its translucent surface in ragged letters, worn by the polishing the glass had undergone, the words, "Daniel Voorhees Pike, Attorney at Law."

Pike himself had a queer twist of feature, a sort of whimsicality that pervaded the very atmosphere about him, and the smile with which he regarded the letter he held had a world of reminiscence and sadness in it.

As he gazed at it the letter seemed to fade into nothingness, and in its place there rose the picture of a day years before, a day that caused the dingy walls and gaunt, and through the gaunt he seemed to see another office—a ramshackle sort of place, with a sign showing through the window which informed the passerby that real estate was the commodity dispensed within. To Pike the picture grew yet more distinct, and in the broken bottom came the sight of a heavy faced man in his shirt sleeves engaged in smoking a corn cob pipe.

In another corner of the room he could see a red headed boy poring over a pine table, laboriously copying in a round hand some title deeds. Then, through the reaches of the past, he seemed to hear the heavy faced man remove the pipe from his mouth and heard him speak.

"Dan," he said, "it's a girl!" And he heard the gasp the boy gave forth as he turned about on his stool.

"Show her to Dan," he said, and looked with startled eyes into the kindly blue ones that glimmered into his own.

"A—girl!" he seemed to hear the boy say. "A little girl, Mr. Simpson?"

In his fancy he saw the big man nod, saw him place the pipe back in his teeth and extend his two palms until they were a foot or so apart.

"A girl, Dan," he heard, "but so long, Dan, and purtier than all get out. An' she's goin' to be a big responsibility, my boy. We'll have to sell a heap of lots to pay what she's goin' to cost, Dan—a whole heap of lots!"

And gradually the picture seemed to fade away, and like a dissolving view, its place was taken by another—the picture of a half timbered house that stood back among some trees at the corner of Main and Center streets. He

could see the worn steps leading up to the veranda and himself approaching half fearfully along the gravel walk that led in from the rusty gate.

On the veranda sat the big man with the heavy features and the corn cob pipe, and he heard the voice again bidding him come up. And then there was a call to some one within, and a woman emerged with a white bundle in her arms.

"Show her to Dan," he heard the man's voice say, and then, when the woman had removed a bit of the dandalion covering from the little face and he had looked upon it, started, abashed and marvelously choking us to the throat, the big voice went on again:

"She's going to be Ethel, Dan, that bundle of infancy. And maybe some of these days she'll be getting herself in a tight place, and it's going to be up to you, Dan, to help her out, and you're going to promise me that you'll do it, boy. Horace, the other kid, he'll grow up maybe to have sense, and he'll look out for himself, but it's a tough place for girls, Dan—a mighty tough place."

He could almost hear the hushed voice in which the boy had given the required promise and the awe with which he heard that the newest atom of humanity to arrive was already motherless, and then the picture faded again. Then came a succession of similar views.

He saw the dingy real estate office grow into a respectable brick building, and then into a handsome stone edifice, and the heavy featured man turned grayer and grayer and more somber and more hardworking, and he could remember the day when the tiny Ethel was brought to the office for the first time and of the manner in which she began to grow up. He recalled the day when she reached the mature age of twelve and of how he had presented to her a Bible for a gift and of the manner in which he had blushed for all his twenty-five years.

And then he recalled the day when John Simpson had confided to him that the "kids" were to be given advantages and were to be sent abroad to school. There came a blank after that, but he recalled as if it had been but yesterday the feeling with which he had gone off into a corner and wrestled with the grief that had beset him. He could even see the fluttering hand that waved to him from the car window as the train took her and her brother away.

Suddenly the door behind him opened and shut quickly, and quick steps caused him to drop his feet to the floor. He turned and found a visitor at his elbow.

"Dan," said the newcomer, "it's all yours. Jenkins just got a telegram that the K. and G. has decided to offer you the representation for this end of the state."

"That's so," responded Pike grimly.

"Of course it's so, man!" replied the other, shaking him vigorously by the shoulder. "Wake up, can't you? It's worth fifteen thousand a year to you!"

Pike turned quizzical eyes upon his friend and folded the letter he held in his hand.

"Much obliged to you, Tom," he said.

"I guess I'm kind of upset today. Got a letter here that—jolted me a little. I'm thinking of going away for a spell."

"Going away!" ejaculated his friend with wide eyes. "Going away? Where?"

"I guess I'll take a trip across the water," replied Pike dreamily. "All ways wanted to see those foreign parts, those Venices and Romes and Londons. Must be a queer tribe over there, Tom. Not much like us plain folks here, eh? Lots of things and coats of arms and crowns and coaches with white horses, eh?"

Tom Perkins sat down in a chair with a gasp of astonishment. He stared at his friend with frank amazement written on his face and opened his mouth twice before his lips formed the words.

"Europe!" he said at last.

"Europe," he replied. "Say, Tom, you remember Jim Cooley? They sent Jim over there, didn't they? Made him vice consul or something over in London? I'd maybe get a chance to see Jim and talk to him about—about old times."

His voice died down, and he regarded the wall again.

"Never happened to hear of folks over there of the name of—of Haw castle, did you, Tom?" he went on. "I don't know what sort of business they are in, but I guess they're well to do. Never happened to hear of them, eh?"

Pike shook his head, and Pike went on:

"Maybe I'll write to Jim Cooley and ask him about these people. Jim'd be likely to know 'em, I guess. Vice consul must be a pretty big bug over there."

"May be I'll write to Jim Cooley and ask him about these people. Jim'd be likely to know 'em, I guess. Vice consul must be a pretty big bug over there."

"Law case?" asked Perkins suddenly.

"Sort of," answered Pike quietly.

"I don't know that I'd call it just that. Perhaps the trip would be a change anyway. And I'd like to see this man Haw castle."

"Where does this Haw castle live?" asked Perkins.

"England. Get a house he calls Haw castle Hall."

"What about the K. and G.?" asked Perkins suddenly.

"I guess the K. and G. will have to wait awhile."

Pike stood up resolutely and faced his friend.

"There's something wrong with you, Dan," he said emphatically. "There's something mighty wrong. It ain't like you to go running off this way unless there's something behind it."

He stopped, for Pike was whistling softly to himself, whistling like the man who is striving to recall something that is only half forgotten. Then he turned to Perkins.

"Remember that old time, Tom?" he asked— "Sweet Genevieve?"

"Get out!" snapped Perkins. "That's million years old. Why don't you keep up to date if you're going in for music? What do you care about 'Sweet Genevieve,' anyway?"

"I used to know somebody that sang it once—long ago," said Pike quietly.

"I used to hear John Simpson whistle it years before he died and left all that money to me for those two kids," he turned suddenly and transfixed his friend with an accusatory finger. "What would you think of a guardian that doesn't guard?"

Pike regarded him rebelliously.

"Depends on whose guardian he is

and marry and settle down? Tell me like that."

Pike smiled queerly, and his head seemed to shrink into his shoulders a trifle as he thrust his hands into his pockets.

"I guess she's going to marry and settle down, Tom, all right," he said slowly.

"From what I hear she's going to marry one of those dukes or earls I was mentioning."

"Marry a foreigner!" cried Perkins jumping to his feet. "Why, I thought she."

"Never mind what you thought, Tom," returned Pike. "I'm telling you she's going to be married. That's why I guess she won't be likely to come back to Kokomo. I guess Kokomo's a pretty poor looking place after some of those other places she's been seeing."

"How do you know?" asked Perkins drawing his chair forward.

Pike lifted the letter he had folded up.

"I got this from her," he said simply. "Want to know what's in it?"

"Yes," answered Perkins.

"Remember that old time, Tom?" he asked— "Sweet Genevieve?"

"I can't let you read it, but it's from a place in Italy—Sorrento," he went on slowly, mouthing the unfamiliar word. "She says she's going to marry the Hon. Almeric St. Aubyn, heir to the ancient house of Haw castle. And she wants to make a settlement on him. She can't marry without my consent, you know, Tom. If she does the money goes to the Kokomo Orphan Asylum."

"Going to give your consent?" inquired Perkins.

"Don't know," answered Pike. "I've got to look the young man over first I promised John Simpson I'd always look after her. That was when she

dropped and dropped his chin into his hand. It may have been an hour that he sat there, and in that time never a thought of his legal business crossed his mind. He was busy with a fanciful picture of an unknown city that in spite of his desire seemed to take on the aspects of a larger Kokomo, and in his fancy he could see a big, well knit young fellow bending eagerly over to look into the face of a girl, and he heard her call him Almeric.

"Must be a mighty fine man," he mused—"a fine big man—to capture her."

Then Perkins came in to ask if Pike wished to sell from New York for Havre in two days' time, stating that it would be necessary to leave that night if Pike wished to take passage on her.

"I'll go, Tom," he said. "Maybe you'll drop in here once in awhile and tell folks that ask for me that I'll be back in a month or so."

Then he sat down and wrote to Jim Cooley at London.

At 8 that night he stepped aboard an eastbound train and the next afternoon was in New York. Sorrento seemed a long way off, and it was with a heavy heart that he walked up the gangplank of La Provence.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

When Harvard Was Young

Harvard, the first college, founded in 1636, continued for more than fifty years to be the only college. It was established by vote of the general court of Massachusetts Bay, which agreed to give £400 toward its endowment. Two years later this endowment was more than doubled by the bequest of John Harvard, who left half of his property and his entire library of 300 volumes to the college. The conditions of admission were few. To matriculate it was necessary to know "so much Latin as was sufficient to understand Tully or any classical author and to meter and speak true Latin in prose and verse." The student was required to be able to decline the paradigm of Greek nouns and verbs." Each class was also required to study theology in a form probably not unlike that of the Westminster Confession of Faith.

Then Perkins came in to ask if Pike wished to sell from New York for Havre in two days' time, stating that it would be necessary to leave that night if Pike wished to take passage on her.

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[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

REMOVAL.

I have moved to McCormick near Campton Junction, where I will continue my business of making

Monuments and Tombstones.

Any one wanting anything in my line will please write me at McCormick, Ky. I will make monthly visits to Jackson and hope all my friends will save their orders for me.

R. M. SHELY

London, Ex-Watering Place.

Time was when London was a watering place, whose wells, if not rivalling Bath or Harrogate, were widely known and frequented by people from all quarters. In South London there were quite a number of spas, Lambeth wells, which sold water for a penny a quart and gave it to the poor for nothing. St. George's wells, Sydenham wells and Dulwich wells being the best known.—London Graphic.

Engines, Boilers and Sawmills out of highest quality on reasonable terms and at a living price can be had of The Russell Co., of Louisville, Ky. Write for Catalogue "B" or call on H. P. Stevens, Jackson, Ky.

His Prophecy.

Hannibal, the illustrious general, driven to despair by his enemies, had taken poison and had laid himself down to die.

"Anyhow," he said, "my name will live in history."

His foresight was unerring.

Two thousand years later a town in Missouri was named in his honor.—Chicago Tribune.

Children Who Are Sickly

Mothers who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, for use throughout the season. They break up Colds, Cure Feverishness, Constipation, Teething Disorders, Headache and Stomach Troubles. THE POWERS NEVER FAIL. Sold by Drug Stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. A trial package will be sent free to any mother who will address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Pike shook his head gloomily.

"Don't ask me," he said. "I don't know anything about women. Why, Dan, I thought you'd mapped it out to marry—"

"That'll do for that," said Pike quickly. "We'll not talk about that now, Tom. Suppose you go down to Archie Toombs and ask him about Sorrento and how to get there and when a fellow gets there after he starts, I'm going to write a letter to Jim Cooley and get him to hunt up this Haw castle."

When Perkins had gone Pike pulled open the letter and read it once again. It was the most formal of notes, beginning "Dear Mr. Pike" and ending "Yours sincerely." It contained a brief notice of the writer's intentions, or, rather, intentions in the event of a certain contingency that to her seemed inevitable, and trusted that the end would meet with his approval.

Pike sighed as he folded it and returned it to its envelope.

"And that ends the guardianship," he muttered. "Wonder what I'm going to do with the old house now?"

From a drawer in his desk he pulled a framed picture that showed a delicate featured girl, with long, fair hair and a wealth of light, curling hair that was half hidden by a garden hat. There was a smile about the lips that seemed very engaging, and the muslin dress she wore had been accentuated in its simplicity by the art of the London photographer.

Pike had preserved the picture, which had been given to him by old John Simpson the day before he died, and he sighed as he looked at it.

Then he laid it face down upon the



Then he laid it face down upon the

sort of seat to attract 'em over there.